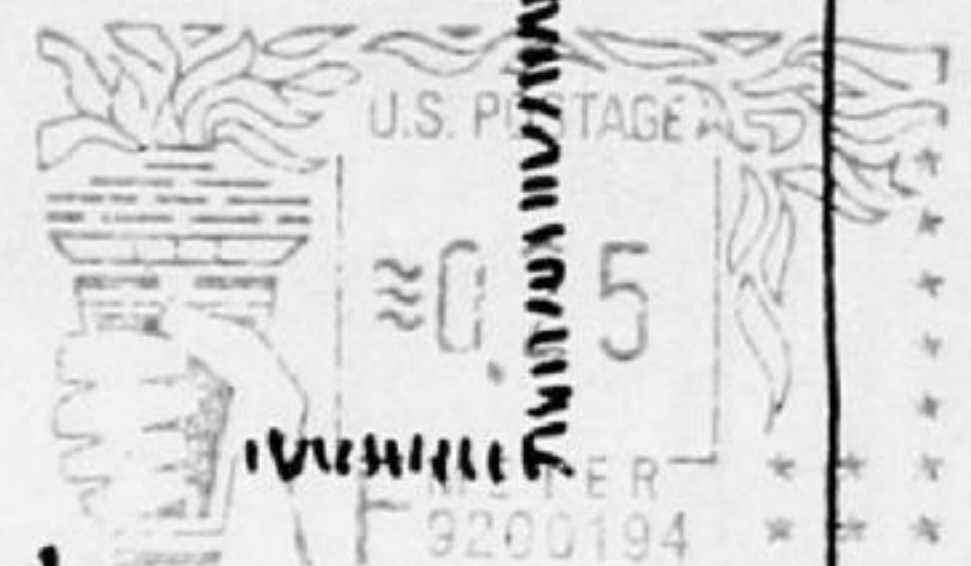
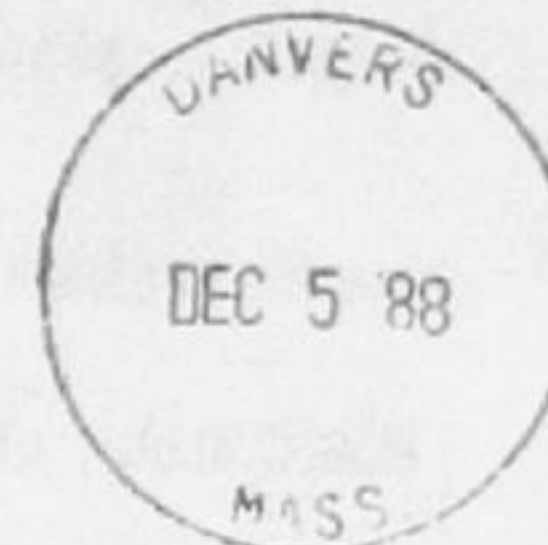


NOVA • 2
MPOP • 3
WHC • SOG • 5
Patsies Galore • 8

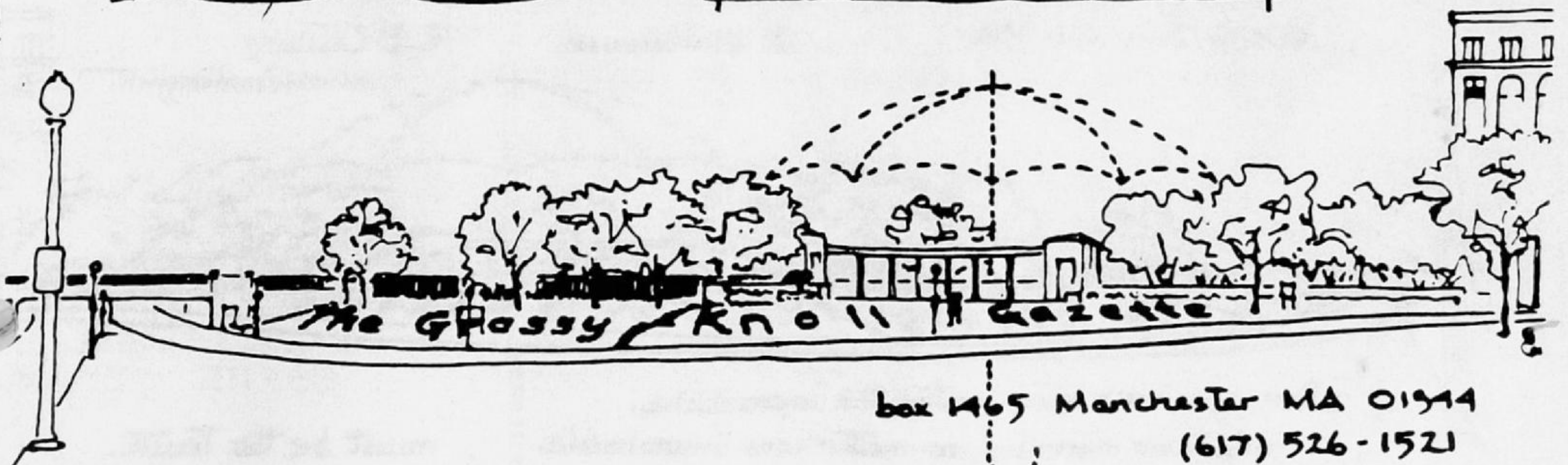
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#6

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Last February GKG hoped '88 would bring the public closer to the
Truth of who Killed JFK, MLK, RFK, MB and KA 007.

- Cesar's name is virtually in the public domain as RFK's assassin.
- Ray's Tennessee Waltz tells the reader in the "assassin's" words he
was getting a flat fixed when the fatal shot was fired.
- NOVA's scientifically wrought JFK program
 - 1) revived the Single-Bullet Theory (CE 399 rides again!)
 - 2) Oswald fires shots (Oswald died 4 years before JFK!)
 - 3) HSCA's Umbrella Man laughs "The Umbrella Man Theory"
out the window again with the same old beat-up bumper-
shoot and the same (too) old beat-up perjurer.
 - 4) a member of the medical profession opines the 75mm x 10mm,
jagged, irregular, gaping wound (originally of entry) photo-
graphed at Bethesda's autopsy, just below the President's
Adam's apple (anterior neck) is a tracheotomy (incision)

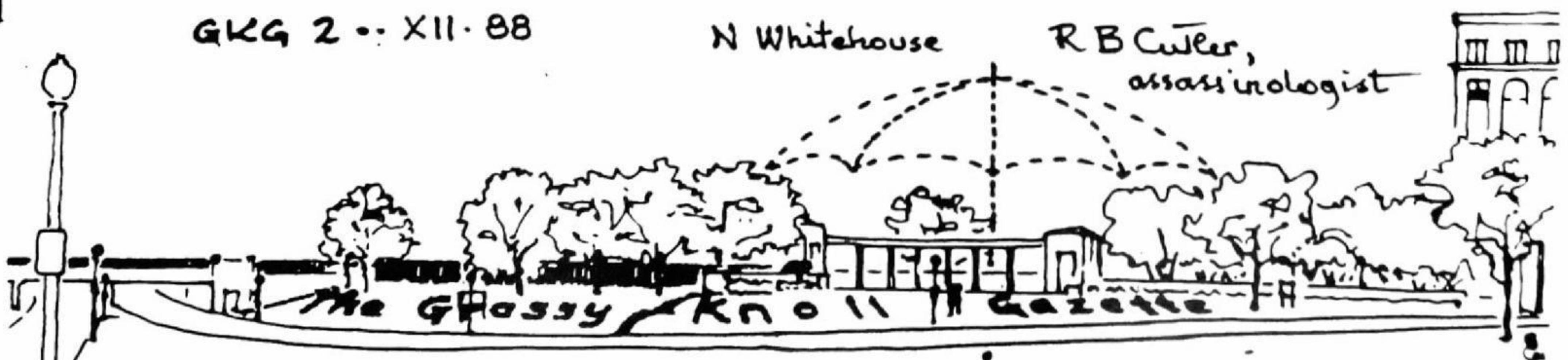
Mon Dieu !! Sacré Bovino !! we requested removal from the
credits list.

May we hope '89 is more helpful ... the public is ^{really} interested now.

GKG 2 .. XII .. 88

N Whitehouse

R B Cutler,
assassinologist



when you have eliminated the impossible,
whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the Truth.
Sherlock Holmes

Marina Oswald, Twenty-Five Years Later

by Myrna Blyth and Jane Farrell (Ladies' Home Journal, XI/88)

When responsible reporters, encumbered with titles of editor-in-chief and senior editor, forget their editorializing and write it and enjoy it as they see and hear it, the result is as welcome as the flowers in spring. Inspired by their subject's courage of conviction, the girls from the Journal finessed asking the CIA's permission to publish sensitive "national security" material. This is the first Oswald DIDN'T DO IT in years.

This interview with Marina Porter, MP, successfully relegates the current, scientifically computerized balderdash to the dungheap. MP speaks her mind and LHJ returns the compliment by printing it. Fawn herself could not have shredded the lone-assassin lie better.

....Look, I'm walking through the woods, trying to find a path, just like all of us. The only difference is, I have a little bit of insight. Only half the truth has been told. I want to find out the whole truth. It may be a bitter truth for me in the end. But I want the truth. In America, in this wonderful country, you should get the truth. (p237)

Only when that happens can the world grant the Kennedy family's wish to celebrate JFK's birthday not his deathday. The US Government's lie will have to be washed clean and hung out to dry where all can see it before it will be believed.

Literally forced to admit her husband's guilt by Warren Commission lawyers who damn well knew better, over the years MP's insight and common sense got the better of her. The Journal's fortunate decision to ask for an interview came at exactly the right moment. The authors deserve a prize but today's journalesse only knows physical and mental violence; honesty does not pay.

MP makes three points:

- 1) There was a conspiracy; coverup follows naturally. While that may not be exactly news, it is as NOVA and the Department of Justice re-establish the patsy as the lone assassin.
- 2) Lee was a government agent. MP does not know exactly what his part was but she wants to find out.
- 3) MP wants Lee to be innocent of the President's murder; she hopes the whole truth will clear him. Of course he's innocent; that's what starts many people on the assassinoology track.

MP is anything but a bit-player in this history. When she says she has figured out why Lee did certain things, such as not being able to confide in her, she is saying she has changed her mind, her point of view since 1963. We add that she really wants you to change your minds and help her find out what part her husband played in the assassination of JFK. (cont'd)

MP concluded

... Marina also wonders if there were people who did know more about Oswald's life, and the assassination, than they revealed. One, she suspects, who knew more than he told is the late FBI director, J Edgar Hoover.".... when I shook hands with Mr Hoover I was chilled from top to bottom. It was as if you met a dead person; he had a coldness like someone from the grave...." (pp 235-6)

GKG has always enjoyed Bill Turner's nomenclature: Jedgar. MP's unwitting suggestion, Dedgar, is one more step along the path.

Conspiracy has been relegated to the dustbin again; Coverup is ~~seen to be~~ something you do when the electric blanket control feels out. Thank all your gods for Marina & the girls from the Journal. They have turned up the heat ~~and~~ in the kitchen and sent the sheep shuffling off for fresh air and the comfort of the MOB, Blakey, Belin, Baden, McClelland, Specter and the 10% minority in this land whose bleating will do to the truth of who killed JFK what they've done to the throat wound of entry just below his Adam's apple. They all wear three-piece suits and never do anything wrong (that's MP's description, kindness of LHJ)

MP has but to look ahead to know the path she's on is the right one. It's an uphill climb but it leads to where she dreamt Lee had gone. It's away from the hate and derision of those who blossom in ignorance.

Having slipped around in the Twenty-Six Volume Morass discovering where Lee and Alek met and parted, GKG can speak with affection coupled with our understanding of the truth. It is not a bitter end. The experts incredible error in the exhumation report, carefully spelled out an alias O, is unbelievable confirmation of Michael Eddowes' imposture thesis which we were happy to carry to its logical conclusion. MP is clear of the forest.

Mae Brussell succumbed to cancer in early October. She was always miles ahead of the pack and chiding it for its inability to get off its grassy knoll. Untiring, exasperated and more aware than anyone we knew, GKG stands mute in sadness at our loss.

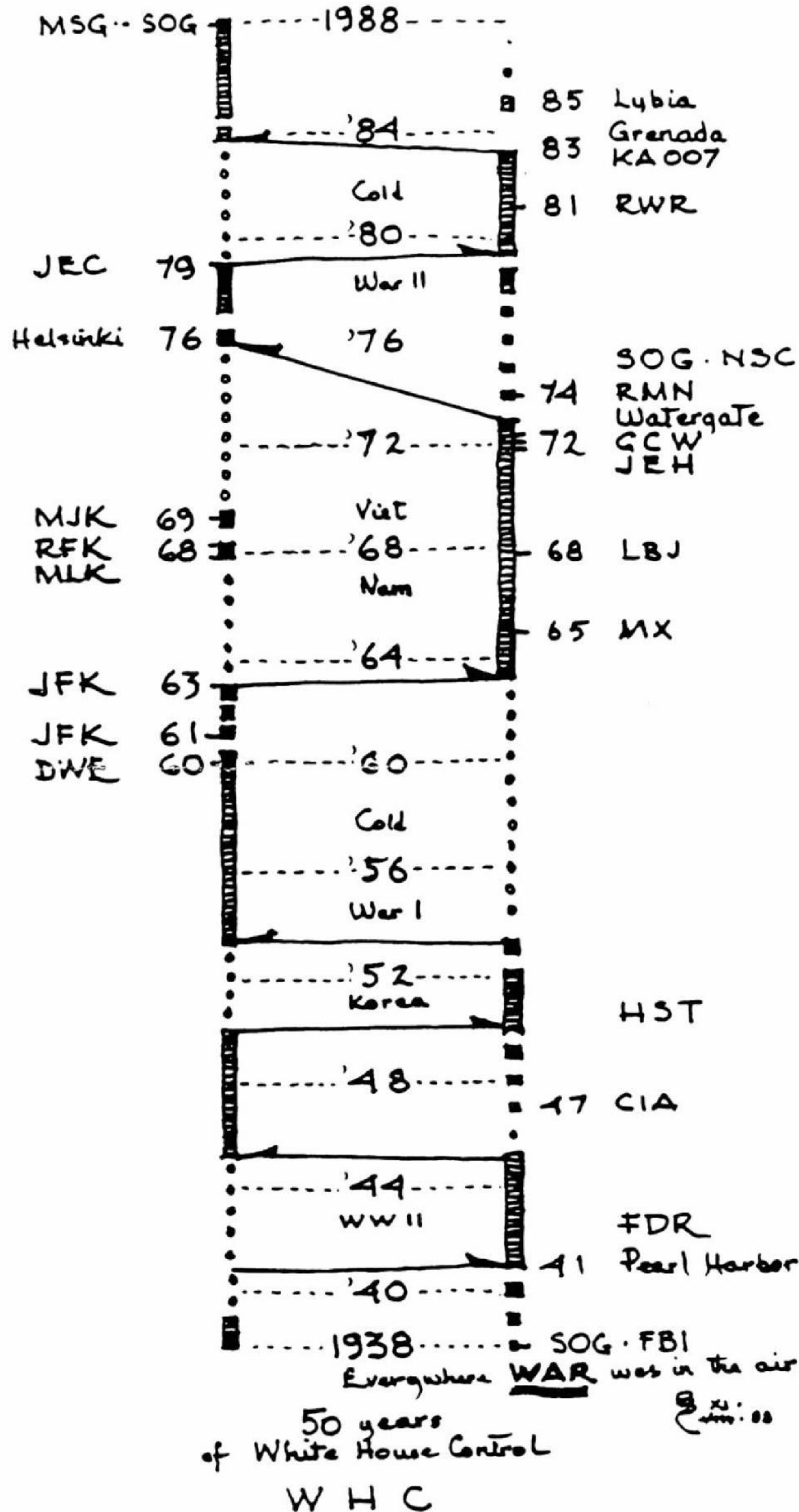
The personal threat of brute force was the only way she could be gainsaid. She believed implicitly that to tell the truth to whomever would listen, or not, was her own best protection. Agreed.

Sticking close to your knitting was not the way to hear Mae. Gathering information from multiple sources every day, she coordinated what appeared as inconsequential to many, always managing to relate it to her vista-vision view of lies, spies, murder and coverup that constituted the ultimate design for control of this planet. Turn up a new linkage (for you); she'd been hatching it for six months.

How do you spell connection? MAEBRUSSELL.

Mae Brussell Research Center
Box 8431 Santa Cruz CA
95061

PEACE is everywhere in the air



FIFTY YEARS, 50, of WHITE HOUSE CONTROL, WHC

The confusing, ladder-like sketch on page 5, is a first stab at an outline for those who decide to re-write the history of the last 50 years. The question that looms largest is, Why are we so friendly with the Evil Empire ?

After Grenada's elimination of a mental hospital and the fly-around France killed a prominent two-year girl, the Soviets seemed to lose its punch for escalating our defense budget. Qadaffi was being groomed for the number one spot on our hate-list?

It never quite jelled. After a couple of summits, the UN was rewarded for keeping the Peace. South Africa, Angola, Iraq, Iran, Afghanistan, Pakistan, Nicaragua and Honduras were in the news as negotiators not agitators. Page 5 yields a few clues how this change to Peace took place under the Great Satan even as he returned the compliment in spades.

At the top of the page Peace everywhere is offset, lower right, by War everywhere. The intervening half-century is criss-crossed by arrows indicating the dominance of Peace or War each on its own track. These shifts are the real keys with which White House Control WHC, gradually established itself behind each temporary denizen of the Oval Office.

Colonel House, off the bottom of the page by about twenty years, typifies the personal WHC prevalent through the FDR years, which of course were also subject to War pressures. Quietly the real Seat of Government, SOG, feeding on the chronicling of human frailties detrimental to continued public office, grew into a power that outpaced the friendly advisor. When Wild Bill Donovan was nominated as

(cont'd)

WHC cont'd

the obvious choice for Director CIA, SOG's veto by Director FBI sent the OSS general back to bootcamp.

It's easy to follow Peace in '45, War in '50, Peace in '52-3 along each track to the '63 mid-point. The Military-Industrial Complex sabotaged the Paris Peace Summit in '60, sacrificed the Brigade in '61 and knocked out the road-block on the highway to Hanoi with a coup d'etat in '63.

With more friendly puppets, SOG came into its own. Repulsing threats of Peace in '68 and '69, WHC was a give and take affair between our vaunted national and international police units. In '72 the Director's demise left SOG's direction to lesser minds, who, not content to operate quietly and forever, tried to establish their own ^{police}. It backfired into early retirement by impeachment.

SOG was moved into the White House basement. A two-year peaceful aberration, '77 - '79 ended with the UN Ambassador mouse-trapped, the Secretary of State resigning on principle and the President a born-again warrior. NSC settled into the SOG.

In '80 the in-coming frontman found the professional war machine, PWM, in overdrive. Persuasion, administered to the top of his seventh rib succeeded and he floored PWM's accelerator. And not a moment too soon. In early '83 the real threat of Peace came from the East. Coupling this threat, the Soviets' agreement to get out of Afghanistan, with revenging the loss of the Beirut embassy CIA station, PWM concocted a rogue-elephant brew that not only reviled the Evil Empire but gave everyone who partook a beautiful trip.

When KGB found out who had knocked KA 007 out of the sky, the men

in the Kremlin, refusing to deal any longer with US in barbaric (cont'd)

WHC concluded

terms, kept quiet. Using the truth as diplomatic blackmail, they brought Peace up front and started talking, acting and signing disarmament agreements. The UN revived and unilateral, paper-tiger White House foreign policy folded.

SOG has been moved to the Kremlin for safe-keeping. One day, when PWM finally runs its course, the White House will again take its place at the conferences that help us enjoy this neighborhood we all call Earth. It may be earlier than you think. It can't be later; the environment cannot take much more abuse. The sun must set on the Evil Empire; we have met it and they is us.

The fine & heavy hand of the Central Intelligence Agency: The Patsy

1960 - U-2	- threat of World Peace thwarted by sabotage	.DWE
1963 - JFK	- threat of Peace thwarted by coup d'etat and assassination of the President ... Cold War turns Hot	Hidell, alias Oswald
1968 - LBJ	- threat of Peace thwarted by a political (bloodless) assassination - removal	LBJ
- MLK	- threat of Peace thwarted by assassination	Ray
- RFK	- threat of Peace thwarted by assassination	Sirhan
1969 - MJK	- threat of Peace thwarted by a political (bloodless) assassination - scandal	EMK
1972 - RMN	- threat of imperialism thwarted by a political (bloodless) assassination - impeachment	RMN
1977 - HSCA	- threat of exposure of Conspiracy/Coverup thwarted by infiltration of staff	HSCA
1983 - KA 007	- threat of Peace in Afghanistan thwarted by sabotage and revenge	USSR
1988 - JFK KA 007	- exposure of Conspiracy/ Coverup despite infiltration of media	CIA

Hastened by the urgent need for respect and civility is it possible the self-destructive force within the anti-communist idiotology has finally succeeded?

Happy Bushy Years